

The Sonoma Index-Tribune

VOL. XXII.

SONOMA, SONOMA COUNTY, CAL. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1910.

NO. 12.

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

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PER YEAR (in advance) \$2.50
Six Months 1.50
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Each additional insertion up to four 1.00
Each subsequent insertion .75
Yearly and quarterly advertisements inserted at reasonable prices—a liberal reduction on the above rates being made.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.—Father Quill will celebrate Mass in St. Francis' Church at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school will be held at 9:45 A. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. C. D. Miliken Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Young Peoples' Society of Christ, Endeavor meets at 6:30 P. M. every Sunday. Junior Endeavor meeting Friday 3:15 P. M. Ladies Aid Society and Missionary Society meet Tuesday of each month. Peace

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. H. Pearce Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Young Peoples' Society of Epworth League at 6:30 P. M. Sunday.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ROBERT A. POPPE,

Attorney at Law,

Office: East Side of Plaza, Sonoma, Cal.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

HUGH G. MAXWELL,

STUDIO—ROOM 1, I. O. O. F. BLOCK,
Sonoma, Cal.

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PAINTING. ja13f

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SEARCHER OF RECORDS AND CONVEYANCER, loans negotiated. Office, 31 and 32 Doyle & Overton Block, Santa Rosa, Cal.

G. D. RICH, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon.

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Sterility Cured

—BY—

Mme Sattler-Simon,

French Graduated

Midwife and Electrician

Takes ladies in confinement.

Charges moderate.

Office hours from 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

ASK FOR SATTLER MEDICAL WINE.

Fine tonic. One Dollar a pint bottle.

1709 Powell near Union, San Francisco

MISCELLANEOUS.

Suits to Order

From \$13 up.

Pants to Order

From \$4 up.

Tailor Made

Ladies' Suits.

C. FUTTERER

The Tailor

Drink

Napa

Vichy

Water.

For Stomach and

Kidney Troubles.

Sweet Soda of all kinds bottled

With pure mineral water at

VICHY SPRINGS.

A. LUDWIG

Napa, Cal.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD

character to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing

wholesale house. \$600 a year, salary.

Honesty more than experience required.

Good self-addressed stamped envelope.

Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn

street, Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail.

Home of Swamp-Root. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

BON-TON SHAVING PARLOR.

Napa street, near Union Hotel.

W. E. LANDCREBE, Prop.

Having bought out L. Larsen's barber shop next door to the Union Hotel I will be pleased to see my friends and customers there after Monday, January 23d.

Hay Storage.

For hay storage apply to

D. BURNIS.

G. DeBERNARDI,

Stone

Mason.

Sonoma, Cal.

Stone Buildings, Vaults,

Cement Sidewalks,

Cemetery Work.

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions, which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. A local drying inhalant, fumes, smokes and an ointment that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh of cold in the head, easily and pleasantly. A trial size will be mailed for 10 cents. All druggists sell the 50c. size. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

The Balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation. With Ely's Cream Balm you are armed against Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever.

California

Northwestern

Railway Co.

LESSEE OF

SAN FRANCISCO AND NORTH

PACIFIC RY CO.

Official Time Schedule.

Leave Sonoma. Effective April 15, 1910. Arrive Sonoma.

WEEK END PASSENGER SERVICE.

6:18 AM 6:40 AM San Francisco 10:25 AM 10:45 AM

San Rafael and Intermediates

7:03 PM 3:37 PM 7:15 PM 7:20 PM

10:30 AM 10:45 AM Glen Ellen and Intermediates

7:20 PM 7:15 PM 3:37 PM 3:37 PM

6:18 AM 6:40 AM Novato and Intermediates

3:37 PM 3:37 PM 7:15 PM 7:20 PM

6:18 AM 6:40 AM Cloverdale and Intermediates

3:37 PM 3:37 PM 7:15 PM 7:20 PM

6:18 AM 6:40 AM Ukiah and Intermediates

3:37 PM 3:37 PM 7:15 PM 7:20 PM

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ON SECOND THOUGHT.

Time's a thief! I trusted him. When he came to me he smiled. I had heard that he was grim. Stern and full of awful wills. But he seemed so frank and kind. And so honest hearted he. That full soon I changed my mind. Ah, what gay companions we!

Time's a thief! He stole away. All before I was aware. God of youth and life and joy. Of life's autumn in my hair. Stole the roses from my face. O youth's roses, fair to see! Robbed my step of agile grace. Laughing in his sleeve at me.

Time's a thief, I said. But stay—After all, he was my friend. Though he stole so much away. Has he not made some amends? He has helped me climb life's steep; He has given me home and lit On his hearth a fire that keeps All cold weather out of it.

Time, forgive me what I said. What you robbed me of was dear. What you gave me in its stead Grows more precious every year. Roses fade, as fade they must. For life's withered flowers a sigh—But, O Time, I will be just. Graciously in your debt.

—Eben E. Rexford in New York Sun.

A Romance of Confetti.

"Confound the confetti! I've swallowed about half a pound. We shall find the things sticking in our clothes for months."

"Yes; they're small but insidious. You have no idea of the mischief one of these scraps of paper can do."

The speakers were two fresh colored, good looking Englishmen, wearing light overcoats and dress clothes and drinking their after dinner coffee outside a cafe at Cannes.

It was 9:30 on an evening in the beginning of February. Two days earlier they had left their native London ankle deep in slush and dirty snow and veiled in sulphurous fog. Here in favored Cannes they sat beneath a sapphire sky, flicked their fingers at the stars, and watched the carnival maskers in their gay costumes of stuff or satin dancing upon the asphalt which surrounded the band kiosk and even pirouetting gaily upon the open road.

All around them were life and color, laughter and movement, the sound of many languages intermingling in gay banter, the democratic jostling of Pierrots and Pierrettes in satin with white capped market women, townsfolk in cheap and gaudy dominoes and two-clad tourists armed with guidebooks and kodaks.

To Norton, the younger of the two men, the scene had the charm of an entire novelty. At the battle of confetti earlier in the day he had exhausted himself by two hours and a half of confetti throwing under a blazing sun, and now, after an excellent dinner, he was languishingly complaining of their petty which passersby every now and then cast in the faces of the two friends over their coffee.

Fleming, the elder of the two and the one who had complained of the mischief making capabilities of the little paper missiles, was rich and independent and spent his time in perpetual travel. Carnivals were nothing new to him, and as a rule he avoided them, but the sunny French Riviera had taken him to revisit Cannes in the company of his relative, Norton, and now, as he sat watching the dancers under the palm trees in the starlight, the spirit moved him to be confidential.

He lit a cigarette and blew slowly up into the night air. A curious wistfulness passed into his gray eyes and softened the lines of his mouth under the closely trimmed golden brown mustache.

"It's odd," he began dreamily, "but ten years ago, almost in this identical spot, I had the happiness of my life ruined by one of these same mischievous confetti!"

His companion's round, blue eyes grew rounder still in amazement.

"By Jove! Are you serious?" he exclaimed.

"It was a night like this," went on the other, "only it seems to me that the stars were brighter, the music was jollier, the fun more spontaneous. Mind, I only say 'seems.' Probably the falling off is in me, not in the music and the stars and the fun. I am five and thirty now. I was five and twenty then. There was a girl on my arm—such a girl she seemed to me! A little soft, round face, like a peach, lips parted for kisses and laughter and a figure as lithe and light as a willow branch. I know my similes are old, but I can't find words to tell you what she was like to me. You see, I was in love with her, and she was my wife."

"Your wife!" Norton repeated in astonishment. "Why, I never knew you had been married, though I remember I did hear there was some romance or other."

"There wasn't much romance about it," Fleming said bitterly, lowering his voice as a laughing party of three maskers took possession of the seats at a neighboring table. "The whole thing only lasted six weeks."

"Your wife is dead, then? Old man, I am so sorry—"

"There is no need to be sorry, and she isn't dead. She simply divorced me on the ground of incompatibility of temper, or heaven knows what, according to the laws of the state to which she belongs."

"And where is she now?"

"Oh, she has consorted herself with a German baron. Three years ago, being dead tired of knocking about the world, I was actually fool enough to decide to go over to America and persuade Mamie—that was her name—to marry me all over again. You must know she was 'an' loveliest, the only child of a mother who spoiled and idolized her. I met her on a short visit

to the States and fell in love with her and married and brought her over to honeymoon in Europe. London was too cold, and we came to Cannes for the carnival. One night we left her mother at the hotel and came out to see the fun!"

A lady in a blue domino who formed one of the group of three at the neighboring table turned in her seat and fixed the gaze of two bright dark eyes, shining through a black velvet mask, upon Jack Fleming's face.

"Then your wife's mother was with you?"

"That was the beginning of the mischief. She insisted upon following us to Europe in a week. As I told you, we left her at the hotel, and here, under the palms, I felt my shoulder touched and heard my name called out of the crowd: 'Jack! Jack Fleming! Don't you recognize me?' It was Ethel Harborough, an old sweetheart of mine. We were engaged once, but she was such a flirt she drove me half mad, and I broke it off. She was in a mask and domino, but I knew her voice in a moment."

"I felt Mamie's grasp tighten on my arm and her eyes change. I don't know whether Ethel knew I was married. The whole thing had been very sudden, and I hope, for her sake, she didn't. But, just to plague me, she hung on to my arm and kept on whispering about old times, and finally, after I had broken away, declaring I did not know her, she slipped a scrap of paper into my pocket and ran away laughing. She seized it and never spoke a word until we got to the hotel. Then in the presence of her mother she opened it. It was nothing in the world but a pink confetti disk, with the name 'Ethel' written across it, but it cut short my happiness most effectively."

"The two women worked themselves up into a scene. My explanations were hardly listened to. Mamie was an impulsive, jealous child of 18, and her mother had always been against the marriage. The end of it was that they left Cannes the next morning and returned to the States without me. I had put it to Mamie that she must choose between her mother and me, and she chose her mother."

"You know the rest. Three years ago, hearing that her mother was dead, I was starting in search of Mamie, when I read by chance in an American paper that the daughter of Commander Grierson (that was the name of Mamie's father) had just married Baron Ludwig von Riegelthurn. Somehow I had always been fool enough to hope we might come together again, which shows, I suppose, that a man doesn't get wiser as he gets older."

"It must be awfully painful for you," Norton said sympathetically. "Were you very fond of her?"

"She is the only woman I ever really cared a straw about or ever shall care."

He rose as he spoke, and the two men strolled away. The little lady in the blue domino at the adjoining table stared intently after them. Then she whispered something to her companions, from one of whom she borrowed a pencil.

"Those people who were at the next table are following us," Norton presently observed to his companion.

"They're going to tell us with confetti, no doubt," Fleming returned indifferently.

As he spoke he distinctly felt a hand thrust into the pocket of his overcoat. It was a very little hand, as he found when he seized it, and it was soft and feminine. Its owner wore a blue domino and wriggled her fingers clear from his, leaving in his pocket a twisted scrap of paper.

The blood rushed to Fleming's face. The situation of ten years ago was repeating itself. Crossing to a brightly lighted shop window, he unfolded the paper and disclosed a pink paper disk, across which was written in pencil the name "Mamie."

"By Jove, if it should have been my wife's hand that I caught in mine!"

That was his first thought, but the next moment he recalled the bitter fact that Mamie was his wife no longer, but the Baroness Riegelthurn.

Nevertheless he looked round for the blue domino and caught sight of her entering an open carriage with her two companions. Fleming chartered another and followed the party to the doors of the Grand hotel, the hall of which he entered a few seconds after them.

"Are the Baron and Baroness Riegelthurn staying here?" he inquired of an attendant.

"I think they expect you, sir. One of the ladies asked me whether you were coming, and the Baroness Riegelthurn or her stepsister, Mrs. John Fleming."

Half an hour later the little blue domino, without her mask and with tears in her pretty dark eyes, sat hand in hand with Jack Fleming in her sister's drawing room.

"You horrid, proud old thing!" she was saying. "Why didn't you come and claim me years ago? Of course, I always expected you to. And I've been so lonely and miserable some times! When I heard you tell all that to the man you were with tonight, it was all I could do not to jump for joy and kiss you."

"There is nothing to prevent you from kissing me now," Jack Fleming said.

And Mamie agreed with him.—Mainly About People.

Passed It Along.

First Yankee—They say Deacon Hardin was bunked down there in York the other day.

Second Yankee—Yes; some scamp sold him a gold brick.

First Yankee—I wonder that such wicked people are allowed to live.

Second Yankee—So do I, boss.

First Yankee—Say, what did the deacon do with the brick?

Second Yankee—Oh, he sold it to a fellow from Canada on his way home.

—Boston Courier.

Lincoln's Coolness.

Thomas F. Prendle, for 35 years a doorkeeper at the executive mansion, used frequently to accompany President Lincoln on his walks about town and has many interesting things to tell of that great man, whom he believes to have been one of the bravest men the world has ever known.

On one occasion Prendle was walking with the president down a flight of steps at the navy department when they came suddenly upon a man who was evidently endeavoring to hide himself in a dark corner at the bottom of the staircase. Observing the stranger and fearing he meant harm to the president, Prendle essayed to place his body in a position to protect his companion.

Mr. Lincoln, however, brave and fearless as always, stepped forward and closely scrutinized the man, who ran rapidly up the steps and, turning squarely around when he reached the top, looked down upon the president, who did not falter, but continued to gaze sharply at him. On their return to the White House Mr. Lincoln said quite calmly, "Prendle, do you know I received a letter last night warning me against a man who exactly answered the description of that man we met on the steps?"—Leslie's Weekly.

Cedars Twenty Centuries Old.

Some cedars are undoubtedly more than 2,000 years old, for, though on good moraine soil they grow about as fast as oaks, on bare pavements and smoothly glaciated overswept granite ridges in the dome region they grow extremely slow.

One on the Starr King ridge, only 2 feet 11 inches in diameter, was 1,140 years old. Another on the same ridge, only 1 foot 7 1/2 inches in diameter, had reached the age of 834 years. The first 15 inches from the bark of a medium sized tree—6 feet in diameter—on the north Tennyas pavement had 859 layers of wood, or 57 to the inch. Beyond this the count was stopped by dry rot and overgrown wounds.

The largest I examined was 33 feet in girth, or nearly 10 feet in diameter, and, though I failed to get anything like a complete count, I learned enough from this and many other specimens to convince me that most of the trees 8 to 10 feet thick, standing on polished glacier pavements, are more than 20 centuries of age rather than less. Barring accidents, for all I can see, they would live forever. When killed, they waste out of existence about as slowly as granite.—John Muir in Atlantic.

An Eskimo Legend of the Raven.

The following fable of how the raven became black is common to every Eskimo household: Once upon a time (all their stories begin in this way) the owl and raven were fast friends. Indeed, they were so intimate that they spent most of their time together and had things in common, like brother and sister.

One day the raven made a dress of dapple white and black for the owl, and the latter, not to be outdone in generosity, made a pair of nice whalebone boots and presented them to the raven and, not content with this, went to work upon a white dress. When the raven was asked to try it on, she merely ran and skipped about and refused to sit still.

"Be quiet a little while!" cried the owl angrily. "If you don't, I will spill the lamp over you!"

But the raven paid no attention to the threat and continued to tense the owl.

The Index-Tribune

SONOMA, OCTOBER 6, 1900.

H. H. GRANICK EDITOR

American Administration.

Everything is politics now—parties arrayed against each other and shouting for their champions. Silver tongues and leather lungs fill the air with sonorous appeals for good government. Glasses clink to Wm. McKinley and Wm. Jennings Bryant. Bands play, bon-fires blaze, torches burn, cannon boom for Teddy Roosevelt. "The rough rider, hurrah!" says the patriot. "Hanna's bit will be in those teeth," says the jocular Democrat. Such are the ear-marks of the campaign. But is there nothing vital beneath this ostentation? We are all Americans. Good government is what we stand for. Our idea of good government is not a vastly complex idea. Our administrative machinery is by far the easiest going in the world.

France is a republic, but not a republic in our sense of the word. The difference between our administration and that of France is manifest, though perhaps not generally understood. France has trained administrators—men who study for years government in all its aspects—who devote their lives to affairs of state. It is only these men who are eligible to places in the administrative departments. They do not, like us, elect men simply because they are honest citizens, distinguished politicians, eloquent speakers or good soldiers. The Frenchman has no such personal freedom as the American. He does not know what it means to be free in the American sense. France has a highly centralized government. Like Germany, it has a system of police administration—a system which, through spies, acquaints the head of government with accurate knowledge of the lives and doings of all his subjects. The Frenchman's most private affairs are affairs of State. Think what a beautiful system this is. In theory it is admirable, and all Europe illustrates its practical worth. A government like that of France—highly centralized, having this police system and trained administrators—means absolute security, high standard of government, wonderfully effective government and cheap government.

Our government, with the administrative system we have, can never hope to be worked so effectively or run so cheaply as that of France or Germany. It costs more to-day to run the United States Government than any other government of its magnitude in Europe. Lots of money is wasted, but we can afford to lose a few dollars in lieu of this personal freedom of ours. Breathe the American air. Get your lungs full of it. Don't be carried away by promises for better government. Think how well off you are now. Good government we have in personal freedom. Appreciate its worth.

The Examiner, always opposed to bossism in the municipal affairs of San Francisco, has taken up its cudgel against Mayor Phelan, and not without good cause, too. San Francisco's Mayor is developing into one of the most expensive bosses the tax-payers of the metropolis have ever contended against. While keeping the tax rate within the \$1 limit the Phelan administration has very adroitly raised the assessed valuation of much of the property in that town and the taxpayer in many instances on account of the higher rating of his property, is paying into the coffers of the city more tax money than he ever before was called upon to pay. Here is a case in point. A small property holder in the Western Addition whose property was assessed at \$7500 previous to the advent of the Phelan reformers is now assessed at \$10,000. The result is that owing to this raise this property-owner who was promised a \$1 limit and less taxes is handed out the \$1 limit all right but with the increased valuation set upon his property it has proved to be a veritable gold brick. In so far as the small tax payer of San Francisco is concerned, he fared much better under the regime of Boss Buckley than he is faring under that of Boss Phelan.

THE OBSERVER.

The Negro and Mob Violence.

The daily papers inform us that the town of Electric, Alabama, has been the scene of mob violence. Undoubtedly the negro who was burned to death was guilty—that he deserved to die we take for granted. Nevertheless it is certain that the dispensation of justice by a mob of angry men is subversive of respect for and obedience to law. The black man sees the white man take the law into his hands, refusing to submit to its arbitrament, and naturally comes to the conclusion that what is good for the goose is good for the gander. The negro knows that a white man would not be treated in the same way for the same offense and this leads him to the certain belief that, notwithstanding the declaration of the constitution, he is not enjoying his rights as a citizen. He loses his respect for law and consequently he refuses to obey it.

Had to Shift for Himself.

"My father was a sturdy Hudson river Dutchman," said United States Senator Chauncey D. Smith, in telling the Chicago Daily News how he earned his first dollar. "He believed a boy would never amount to anything unless thrown upon his own resources. He gave me an education at Yale and in the profession of law and as soon as I had finished my studies he told me I should never receive another dollar from him as long as he lived. He stuck to that determination like a Spartan. I had the usual troubles of a struggling young lawyer and sometimes I thought I had greater than others. My tribulations were so acute at times that they caused my father to cry, but he would not help me. I thought he acted harshly and I am afraid that for the time I lost my affections, but I have since blessed him. I know that, with my easy-going disposition, I never would have amounted to much, yet I have not had the 'sand' to treat my own boy that way."

Accident on the Fair Ranch.

Manager Sinclair of Fair's ranch at Lakeville met with a painful accident last Sunday. He was watching a small engine which was running at full speed in the winery, when a small knob became detached and striking the fly wheel was hurled with great force in Mr. Sinclair's face, which was badly lacerated. Had the flying projectile varied but slightly from its course he would have lost the sight of an eye.

BREVITIES.

G. H. Holz returned Tuesday from a business trip to the Bay City.

Wanted—Man to chop wood. Two dollars a cord. Apply at this office.

For harnesses go to Chas. Wilson, Main street, Petaluma. You will save money.

Bring your letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, statements, business and visiting cards to the INDEX-TRIBUNE Office.

Will Steuben has just received a new line of fancy clocks which are very pretty and within the reach of everybody in price.

Do you want a brand new Wheeler & Wilson \$75 Sewing Machine that has never been used. If so apply at this office. This machine will be warranted and sold cheap on the installment plan.

By purchasing your harness at Chas. Wilson's in Petaluma you will save money and be thoroughly satisfied. All the best made whips are for sale here. Also oils, buggy robes, saddles, etc. First class repairing done on the shortest notice. Just give him a call and see for yourself.

The country editor is a reliable encyclopedia. A subscriber sent a contemporary this query recently: "What ails my hens? Every morning I find one or more of them keeling over, to rise no more." The reply was: "The fowls are dead. It is an old complaint, and nothing can be done except to bury them."

Consumption

is, by no means, the dreadful disease it is thought to be in the beginning.

It can always be stopped in the beginning. The trouble is: you don't know you've got it; you don't believe it; you won't believe it—till you are forced to. Then it is dangerous.

Don't be afraid; but attend to it quick—you can do it yourself and at home.

Take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and live carefully every way.

This is sound doctrine, whatever you may think or be told; and, if heeded, will save life.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. Its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Political Meetings.

There was a very successful Democratic meeting at Union Hall Friday evening.

The Republicans will hold a meeting at Weyl's Hall this evening. There will undoubtedly be a good attendance.

CONSUMPTION

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along. First you think it is a little cold, nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. Better cure your cough today.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

The pressure on the chest is lifted, that feeling of suffocation is removed, and you are cured. You can stop that little cold with a 25 cent bottle; harder coughs will need a 50 cent size; if it's on the lungs the one dollar size will be most economical.

"I confidently recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to all my patrons. I am using it now in my own family. Forty years ago I feel sure it saved my life." A. S. EDDISON, M. D., Jan. 4, 1898. Fort Madison, Iowa. Write the Doctor at any time. Address, Dr. C. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

SCHILLVILLE SIFTINGS

County Assessor Frank Dowd spent last Sunday on the Senator Jones ranch, the guest of Jos. Keechler.

Will Fouts of Sonoma has secured a position on the Southern Pacific Section here.

Miss Jeannette Cooper of Sonoma spent Sunday in this place visiting friends.

A baby girl has been born to Capt. and Mrs. Hauto of this place.

Wild ducks were quite plentiful in the marsh near Schellville last Monday and several large bags were secured by our local lovers of the gun.

Several members of the Schellville Rod and Gun Club spent Saturday and Sunday at their club house. They returned to their homes in the city Monday.

It is estimated that there are 9,500 names on the new Great Register of Sonoma county, which is about 600 or 700 more than was on the old one.

By F. E. WRIGHT, Deputy.

OFFICIAL.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

State Land Office, Sacramento, Cal., May 1st, 1900.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the annexed and foregoing is a correct list of the delinquent purchasers of State School Lands, as shown by the records of this office.

(Seal.)

Register State Land Office.

M. J. WRIGHT.

Dated October 6, 1900.

NOTICE is hereby given to the above-named parties that if the amounts now due upon said lands are not paid within fifty days from the date hereof, I will commence suit to foreclose the interest of said purchasers in the lands above described.

District Attorney of Sonoma County.

O. O. WHEELER.

Amount of Principal Paid

Amount of Principal Unpaid

Amount of Interest Paid

Amount of Interest and Due Jan. 1, 1900.

NAME OF PURCHASER.

Number.

Date of Approval.

Number and Date of Certificate of Purchase.

Meridian Township.

Range.

Section.

No. of Acres

Description.

Lot 5, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and Lots 1, 2 and 3.

Lot 6, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 7, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 8, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 9, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 10, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 11, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 12, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 13, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 14, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 15, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 16, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 17, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 18, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 19, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 20, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 21, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 22, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 23, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 24, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 25, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 26, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 27, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 28, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 29, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 30, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 31, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 32, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 33, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 34, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 35, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 36, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 37, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 38, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 39, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 40, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 41, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 42, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 43, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

Lot 44, NW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4.

OFFICIAL.

CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY.

CALIFORNIA NORTHWESTERN R.Y.
Lessee of San Francisco and North Pacific R.Y.

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

Free Street and Fair
Pavilion

Santa Rosa.

Monday, October 8th, to
Saturday, Oct. 13th, inclusive.

FREE

To the FAIR, in the largest Pavilion in the State, covering 2 blocks.
To the LIVE STOCK, Poultry, Belgian Hare, Creamery, Agricultural, Horticultural, Viticultural and Mineral Displays.
To the ART GALLERY, Fancy Work Exhibits and Continuous Musical Entertainments in Ridgeway Hall.
To a number of Street Entertainments, Band Concerts, High Diving, Acrobatic Performances, etc.
This Company will sell tickets from MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th, to SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th, inclusive, from all Stations to Santa Rosa and Return, at a Reduction of 25 per cent. Return limit, Monday, October 15, 1900.

For Sonoma Valley Day.
Friday, October 12th.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP RATES

As follows:
Glen Ellen, \$1.00; Verano, \$1.00; McGill, \$1.00; Eldridge, \$1.00; Sonoma, \$1.00; Fairville, \$1.00; Madrone, \$1.00; Buena Vista, \$1.00; Sears Point, \$1.00; Watrous, \$1.00; Vineyard, \$1.00; Redan, \$1.00; Agua Caliente, \$1.00; Shellville, \$1.00; Black Point, \$1.00.
Tickets will be good going on Regular Morning Train and to return on Regular Train leaving Santa Rosa at 3.50 P. M.
H. C. WHITING, Gen'l Manager.
R. X. RYAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DUHRING'S

We sell

Aermotor Windmills,
Petaluma Incubators

Asbestine Cold Water Paint.
Rural Delivery Letter Boxes,
Sherwin & Williams Paints.

All of the above are the
Best of their Kinds.

Come and Learn About Them.

DUHRING'S

Notice to Tax-Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

I. That all taxes in the City of Sonoma for the year 1900-1901 on all personal property secured by real property and one-half of the taxes on real property will be due and payable on the

Second Monday in October, 1900.

And will be delinquent on the

Third Monday in November

Next thereafter at 6 o'clock P. M., and that unless paid prior thereto, fifteen per cent. will be added to the amount thereof, and that if said one-half be not paid before the

First Monday in February

Next at 6 o'clock P. M., an additional five per cent. will be added thereto.

II. That the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the

First Monday in January

Next, and will be delinquent on the

First Monday in February

Thereafter at 6 o'clock P. M., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof, and that liens will attach after the

First Monday in March, 1900,

At 6 o'clock P. M.

III. That all taxes may be paid at the time when the first installment, as herein provided, is due and payable.

IV. Taxes may be paid at my office in the Adler building on any day, Sundays excepted, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 4 P. M.

JAMES H. ALBERTSON,
City Tax Collector.

Sonoma, October 1st, 1900.

Prices to Suit the Times

Shoes for Everybody. Finest and Largest
Stock of Shoes that ever came to Sonoma.

S. SCHOCKEN,

NORTH SIDE OF PLAZA, SONOMA.

The Index-Tribune

SONOMA, OCTOBER 6, 1900.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Local Happenings

V. Balotti is busy making wine. Will Sherman visited the county seat Monday.

H. Laux transacted business in San Francisco last Thursday.

Miss Eva Ping of Glen Ellen was in Santa Rosa last Saturday.

For bargains in gents winter underwear go to S. Schocken.

Mrs. Marie Chase and young son are here visiting for a short time.

At the O. B. Shaw residence Miss Emma Morse is being entertained.

Henry Weyl Sr. is in Healdsburg spending several days on his ranch.

Miss Lola Haraszthy will give a social dance at Union Hall this evening.

D. Valente and family returned from the hop fields near Santa Rosa last Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Cheney and young son are here from Sacramento visiting Sonoma relatives.

The big Court House at Santa Rosa will be appropriately decorated during fair week.

Ed. Wegner is sojourning at the Wegner Villa, Glen Ellen, for his health, which is very poor.

Wm. Skaggs of Santa Rosa is in charge of the U. S. Bonded Warehouse in this place this month.

Agua Caliente school opened last Monday after a vacation of two weeks. Miss Gray is the teacher.

Valley of the Moon Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, held a banquet Thursday evening in honor of the visit of its grand officers.

Lost—At or near Buena Vista Station, October 3d, a small-hand satchel with two purses and small sum of money. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

The California State Association of Congregational churches has been in session this week in Cloverdale. Tuesday morning the convention was opened by Rev. C. D. Milliken of this place. The association adjourned yesterday afternoon.

Next Wednesday the Catholic Fair will open in Union Hall. Mrs. Empanan, Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Mullen with a number of young lady assistants will have charge of the fancy booth which will be one of the many attractions.

Billie Hein, the talented vocalist, visited Sonoma last Sunday. Mr. Hein is rehearsing the young lady minstrels, who will appear next Thursday evening at the Catholic Fair. Every evening will be just as entertaining as the others.

Handsome invitations are out for the wedding reception of Miss Elsie Greenleaf Appleton and Dr. Hartley Williams Gottenberg, which will take place from nine until twelve o'clock at Union Hall, Sonoma, on Wednesday evening, October 24th. The marriage ceremony of the above young people will be solemnized at the Appleton home on October 18th, at which only the relatives of the contracting parties will be present.

California Northwestern Railway and the Santa Rosa Fair.

The California Northwestern has made a railway rate for the Fair at Santa Rosa next week. Round trip tickets will be issued during the week at a reduction of 25 per cent. On Friday, October 12th (Sonoma Valley Day) special round trip tickets will be issued at all Sonoma Valley Branch stations at a uniform rate of \$1.

Foreclosure Suit.

Fred. T. Duhring, through his attorney, Gavin McNab of San Francisco, has brought foreclosure suit in the Superior Court of this county against G. H. Cornelius and others to recover the sum of \$600 and \$115 attorney's fees.

How We Use Our Forests.

It is estimated that it takes twenty-two acres of spruce land to furnish enough wood pulp paper to run a large metropolitan daily just two days. The writer makes this statement deplores the time, when, at this rate, our forests will entirely disappear, and paper be as scarce and dear as it was before wood pulp was invented. Meantime, the art of printing continues in full force, because there are many truths the world should know; among others, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a cure for all diseases of the stomach, such as dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, biliousness, insomnia, nervousness. There is no need of anyone to suffer from these ailments, as this famous medicine has been the standard remedy of the American people for fifty years, and a cure is sure to follow its steady use. Do not accept a substitute. The genuine has a Private Revenue Stamp over the neck of bottle.

El Verano, Oct. 5th, 1900.

FAIR AT SANTA ROSA.

Sonoma Valley Will be Well Represented.

The Sonoma-Marin district fair will open at Santa Rosa next Monday and will be continued until the following Saturday. There will be splendid exhibits of live stock, farm and dairy products, and everything points to a very successful fair. Sonoma Valley will be well represented, both in attendance and by exhibits.

City Trustees.

The regular meeting of the City Trustees was held last Wednesday evening. Trustees Davis, Hotz, Harris and Duhring being present; Trustee Ciucci absent.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The following bills were allowed and ordered paid: Peter Keil, oiling and packing hydrants, \$3.50; A. Astill, electric light, \$51; R. A. McDonnell, gravel, \$22.75; James H. Albertson, salary and arrest, \$16; D. Valente, cleaning fire apparatus, \$9.10; John Stademan, sprinkling streets, \$60.

The Clerk reported that he had received a communication from Superintendent Sinclair of the Fair ranch to the effect that there is no safe there for sale.

The Marshal was instructed to collect licenses from J. G. Marcy and Fred Poulsen.

On motion of Trustee Harris, seconded by Trustee Davis, Mrs. Toroni was granted a rebate on the license which was issued to her on September 1st, 1900.

The meeting then adjourned.

Episcopal Church at Schellville.

Services of the Episcopal Church will be held on Sunday, October 7th, at 11 A. M., in the San Luis School House by Rev. W. L. Clark. All are invited to attend.

FROM EL VERANO.

Supervisor Putnam was here last Saturday.

Frank and Henry Burris were in town Saturday.

Capt. Lawrence McDonough is suffering with a severe cold.

The Kearney family have moved into the Chamberlain cottage.

A. F. Pauli of San Francisco visited Emile Lounibos Saturday.

Mrs. McGill spent a few days with her son Wm. McGill this week.

A car-load of prunes was shipped to San Francisco Friday by J. P. Key.

Miss Agnes Kearney is here from Oakland visiting her sister Miss Emily.

Edward Faithful has given his cottage a new pea green coat of paint.

John Lounibos shipped a car-load of wine to the metropolis last Wednesday.

J. M. Shannon purchased a half-dozen new records for his phonograph one day this week.

Mrs. Frank Carmer and children boarded the south-bound Southern Pacific train here Saturday.

Attorney W. H. Chamberlain of San Francisco was a guest at the Bellevue Hotel one day this week.

Mr. Kellogg has rented the Storm place and not the Lounibos house, as erroneously stated in another paper.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Morneau, who have been living in the "White House" on Nob Hill, took their departure for Petaluma Sunday.

The hop at the Bellevue Saturday night was a successful and enjoyable affair. Miss Lola Haraszthy and Bert Jones furnished the music.

The dance given at the Villa Saturday night was well attended. Willie Chance and Harry Knight were among the young bloods who participated.

The rainfall in this place, so far this season, amounts to 2.35 inches. For a corresponding period last season the precipitation was only ten-one hundredths of an inch.

Billy McGill spent four or five days in Mendocino county last week. He returned Friday and was seen by U No driving along Riverside avenue whistling "Home, Sweet Home." He reports killing a fine buck.

This town must appear to a hard place to station agent Reed of Sonoma. When he rides down this way on his wheel to do politics he invariably forgets to leave his station agent badge at home. We all know the calling of the political boss of Sonoma and would inform him that we have not mistaken him for a policeman.

U No.

El Verano, Oct. 5th, 1900.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE GOLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

Other Matters of Interest to the General Reader.

Items of a personal and social nature are thankfully received at this office.

John Valente took the Sunday afternoon's train for San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Weed were in San Francisco Sunday and Monday.

Horace Appleton and Bert Jones spent last Monday in San Francisco.

Democratic nominee for Supervisor, Blair Hart, was in town last Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Thomas returned home Monday from a visit with San Francisco friends.

Miss Octavia Copeland and her aunt Mrs. R. Watt were visiting in San Francisco this week.

William Gilbert, after spending several weeks in this place, returned to his home in San Francisco Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill after visiting with their son Philip, returned Saturday to their home in San Francisco.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Hunt, died last Saturday. The little one only lived two days.

Fredo Clewe was up from the California University and spent several days of last week visiting his parents.

Our local carriage painter Fred Bailey and Gus Cornelius spent last Monday duck hunting on the Sonoma marsh.

Monsieur Berges was up from the Bay City last Saturday and Sunday and spent the day on his ranch southwest of this place.

Harry Shaw, the enterprising young buyer for Porter Bros, made his usual business trip to the metropolis last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiswell drove over from Petaluma Saturday to be present at the birthday dinner given to their aunt Mrs. Craig.

Mrs. L. H. Green and little Miss Florence returned this week from San Francisco, where they have been spending the summer.

The ladies who attended Hotz's millinery opening last Monday were pleased at the fine display of fall hats and bonnets. And oh! so cheap.

Mrs. Henry Bates gave birth to a baby girl at her home in San Francisco last Tuesday morning, October 2d. Mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. Richmond, who has been a guest at Union Hotel, has gone to San Francisco to look after a big oil deal which he has about consummated.

Santa Rosa is organizing a ladies improvement club. Almost every town of any size in the county has its improvement club. What's the matter with Sonoma.

Mrs. D. Duhring has been in the metropolis the past week with her daughter Mrs. Agnes Ryland, who is busy engaged in furnishing her new home in the Western Addition.

Miss Alma-Cutter, niece of Mrs. Empanan and Mrs. Haraszthy of Sonoma, gave a dancing party to a number of her young friends last Monday evening in San Francisco.

Alfred Walliser, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Walliser, is here enjoying the comforts of his pretty country home. Young Walliser is attending High School in San Francisco.

Anton Frunz, a prominent Swiss resident of this valley, left San Francisco yesterday for Kerns, Abwaden, Switzerland. He visits his old home in the Alps for the first time in eighteen years. He expects to be absent at least a year. Before taking his departure he visited this office and subscribed for the INDEX-TRIBUNE because, as he said, it will be just like a letter every week from all my friends in the Sonoma Valley.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1899.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Subscribe for the INDEX-TRIBUNE and Bulletin, 70 cents per month.

HAVE PASSED THEIR EIGHTIETH MILE POST A Brilliant Birthday Event Last Saturday.

Mrs. Sophia Craig and Wm. H. Hyde Honored by the Ladies of the Congregational Church.

One of the most notable events of the fall season in Sonoma was the birthday dinner given last Saturday by the ladies of the Congregational Church in honor of Mrs. Sophia Craig and Mr. Wm. H. Hyde, who have reached the 80th mile stone on life's highway. The affair was a surprise to both, although the ladies had been planning the event for some time past.

The large lecture room on the ground floor of the church was turned into a commodious dining hall and beautifully decorated for the occasion. In each corner were grouped tall ferns, the walls trimmed with trailing pepperwood and around the pillars were twined grapevines with their bright autumn leaves. Five long tables were artistically decorated with cut flowers and large bouquets of beautiful roses. At each plate was an autumn leaf symbolic of the occasion. Covers were laid for one hundred invited guests and from the bountiful supply of delicious edibles generously contributed by the ladies, the guests were royally entertained. As a finishing touch two young ladies brought in two monster birthday cakes. Upon the top of each had been placed eighty lighted tapers. These huge cakes were placed before the beloved couple who cut each of the company a slice. At intervals during the repast songs were sang, composed especially for the occasion by Benj. Weed. String music by Prof. Maxwell and assistants and the reading of telegrams of congratulation made up an event not soon to be forgotten by those present. As a fitting and impressive ending the doxology was sang by the guests, who united in voting this unique birthday party but a slight token of the love and appreciation that the members and friends of the church have for Mrs. Craig and Mr. Hyde, who for years contributed generously toward the support of the church. Among those present were the following: Mr and Mrs. Benj. Weed, Dr and Mrs. Davis, Mr and Mrs. Wiswell, Mr and Mrs. Weems, Mr and Mrs. Wainwright, Mr and Mrs. Ham, Mr and Mrs. Clewe, Mr and Mrs. B. F. Campbell, Mr and Mrs. Hotz, Mr and Mrs. Clark, Mr and Mrs. Bose, Mr and Mrs. Appleton, Mr and Mrs. O. B. Shaw, Mr and Mrs. McKinnon, Mesdames Munfrey, Hope, Potter, Gottenberg, Granice, Burlingame, Wagner, R. Douglas, McGill, Lewis, Roberts, Atwood, Craig, Whiting, Heugitt, Geo. O. Campbell, Cooper, Dunn, Baines, H. Webster, Barber, Murphy, Lowell, M. Bates, R. Poppe, Enke, Misses A. Pemberton, C. Hope, J. Cooper, A. Wilson, K. Morris, E. Campbell, J. Munfrey, G. McGee, D. Clewe, Bryant, D. Howe, Ham, R. Lewis, H. Roberts, M. Cooke, L. Rufus, O. Copeland, E. Cooper, B.

Knight, Reinsch, E. Poppe, N. Bates, B. Enke, B. Campbell, Messrs H. Maxwell, T. S. Glaister, R. Howe, F. Duhring, Wm. Sherman, F. McGill, D. Campbell, A. Lowell, C. D. Milliken, W. H. Hyde, A. Walliser, Wm. Wainwright, B. Munfrey, H. Munfrey, Bert Jones, R. Magner, S. Potter, Ray Gottenberg, Harold Hotz.

Mrs. Craig came here in 1853 and has been connected with the Congregational Church of Sonoma since its founding some thirty years ago. The church was the outgrowth of a Sunday School held for a number of years under a big oak tree, known as the "Big Tree Sunday School," on the Sutherland place, near Mrs. Craig's old home at El Verano. Mrs. Craig was much interested in this school, the teachers and older members of which were pioneer members of the church. A number of years ago Mrs. Craig sold her valuable farm to the Pacific Improvement Company, and took up her abode in this city.

Wm. H. Hyde, although a member of the Third Congregational Church of San Francisco, has taken a great deal of interest in the Congregational Church of Sonoma the past twelve years and has been a generous contributor to its support. He is a wealthy farmer of this valley and resides with his family on his extensive farm five miles southeast of town.

Jim Shaw Will Winter Near Nome.

Jas. Shaw, who left for the Nome gold fields last spring, will remain on his mining claims which are located one hundred miles from Nome. J. R. Kinnersley of Kenwood, well known in this valley, has just returned from the north and reports Mr. Shaw in the enjoyment of good health. He also says that Tom Geary of Santa Rosa will return home this month.

L. Beauchamp, wife and daughter are here on a camping trip. They have pitched their tent near the Agua Rica Hot Springs. Mr. Beauchamp is in the employ of the Postal Department of the government and is now enjoying a two-weeks vacation in our beautiful alley.



CLOTHING NEWS

Come in and look. We can please you as to style, fit and price.

Mens' & 10.00 Suits.

We cannot say too much in favor of our Ten Dollar line. They are some of the best to be had. We have an elegant fancy Brown or Gray. Mixed Tweed. Also fine Gray Cassimere Sack Suits. The cut, make and fit are perfect. Sizes 34 to 44. We ask your inspection and a comparison of quality with what you usually get for this price, \$10.00.

Mens' \$12.50 Suits.

At this price we are showing an elegant line of Suits in fancy Tweeds, Cassimeres, Clay Worsteds and Serges, equal in fit and finish to any tailor-made goods shown. If you need a fine suit we invite your inspection. We have all sizes. Price, \$12.50.

Mens' \$15.00 Suits

Men's fine Tailor-made Suits in Silk Mixtures, Clay Worsteds, Blue Serges and fancy Worsteds. The fit and finish are equal to the best all new 1900 styles. Sizes 36 to 42. We are showing a great many styles and invite your inspection. Price, \$15.00.

Young Men's Fine Suits.

All new styles. Prices, \$5.00 to \$10.00

Boys' and Childrens' Suits.

New 1900 styles. Price, \$2.00 to \$5.00.

Mens' and Boys' Overcoats.

1900 styles. Prices, \$5.00 to \$12.50.

HALE BROS. & CO.,

PETALUMA CAL.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

THE RAIN.

First Storm of Season Records a Precipitation of 1.45 Inches.

The first storm of this winter, which weather prophets have predicted will be a wet and severe one, set in last Tuesday morning and for a time the rain fell in torrents. There was a let-up in the day, but toward evening the flood gates of heaven were again opened and during the night Jupiter Pluvius was very much in evidence. Wednesday, although cloudy and threatening, there was but a slight sprinkle. Thursday, however, it rained hard throughout the day and as we go to press Friday at 4 P. M. indications point to a continuance of the storm. The precipitation, as furnished us by local U. S. Signal Observer Robt. Hall, was 1.45 inches for the storm.

VINEBURG EVENTS.

Wm. Hyde has a large force of men engaged in picking his grapes. Fred. Spaulding spent several days on the Church farm this week.

Howard Knight bagged seven ducks on the opening day of the season.

Harry Knight boarded Sunday morning's train for San Francisco, where he spent the day with friends.

Chas. Cutter, Harry Dunn and A. Sondag visited Schellville on their wheels last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ham and Miss Ham of San Francisco spent several days this week with their relatives on the Hyde farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Young of Watsonville will spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Charles Gawne of this place.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

New Goods.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF

Summer Suits and Extra Pants.

It is the best and largest consignment that ever came to Sonoma.

W. CLEWE

Just Arrived...

THE LATEST STYLES IN

Woolen Dress Goods

G. H. HOTZ

The Ladies and Children were Not Forgotten

When placing our large orders for winter underwear. We did well in placing our orders from six to nine months ago as the same goods would cost us 10 per cent more to-day. This forethought enables us to offer the many

Special Values in Ladies' and Children's Underwear

Which you see exhibited in our show window.

You will note that even the 25c goods are of good weight and nicely made.

Our 35c and 50c lines were never better. Our 75c Underwear resembles the \$1 kind sold by other houses.

Our \$1 Wool Underwear in white, gray and pink, both plain and ribbed, is worthfully one hundred cents of the hardest-earned money.

Our \$1.50 Underwear will do its part in preventing the visitation of that unwelcome guest—the rheumatism.

And don't forget our Union Suits for little and big from 25c up to \$2.75 each.

Now, if we have not got what you want in this immense stock we will gladly get it for you, if it can be had. We invite you to look at these goods.

RACKET STORE

857 Main St., Petaluma.

